

A Fawcett Publication

LASH LARUE

WESTERN

JULY NO. 6



10¢

THE FRONTIER
PHANTOM

MOLASSES MOUTH



"YES, WE HAVE NO BANANAS"





LASH LARUE WESTERN

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The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A FRANCHISE PUBLICATION

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • LASH LARUE WESTERN • THE MARVEL FAMILY • SAWCUTT'S FUNNY ANIMALS
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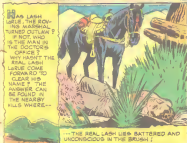
Who is the Frontier Phantom? Is he man or myth? Is he friend or enemy? Roving Marshal, Lash Larue, knows the answer, but he never suspects that it will play an important part in proving that he didn't commit a crime and that it is impossible to be in two places at the same time!

LASH LARUE WESTERN, July, 1950, Vol. 1, No. 8, is published bi-monthly by Franchise Publications, Inc., Sawcett Place, Greenwich, Conn. Entered as second-class matter April 22, 1949, at the post office at Greenwich, Conn., under the Act of March 3, 1879, with additional entry at St. Louis, Mo. Copy right © 1950 by Franchise Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Advertising rates: \$2.00 per copy, \$4.00 per 100 copies, \$8.00 per 1000 copies. Single copies 10¢. Subscriptions: 12 issues for \$1.20 in U. S., possessions and Canada; foreign, \$1.75 in U. S. dollars and money order. U. S. funds. Printed in U. S. A.

LASH LARUE WESTERN



LASH LARUE WESTERN



YUH TRIED TO ROB THE GOBBON CITY BANK! AND YORE LUCKY YUH ONLY GOT A CHEST WOUND WHEN THE BANKER SHOT YUH! HE COULD HAVE KILLED YUH!



WHAT CHEST WOUND?

JUMPING BAKEDSHUSH! THEN I WAS RIGHT WHEN I SAID THAT THAT OTHER HOMBRE WASN'T YUH!



AFTER THE SHERIFF EXPLAINS--

AND THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY, LASH! DO YUH HAVE ANY IDEA WHO MIGHT WANT TO GET YUH IN TROUBLE BY DO-BUSING HIMSELF AS YUH AND THEN PULLING A ROBBERY?

NO SHERIFF! UNLESS IT'S PART OF BIG TIM CRONE'S GANG!



BIG TIM CRONE! I NEVER KNEW HE HAD A GANG! BUT I THOUGHT HE WAS JUST RAN THE GAMBLING CASINO!

THE CHIEF MAGICAL SUSPECTS THAT THE GAMBLING CASINO IS ONLY A FRONT FOR A BIG BAND OF OUTLAWS HEADED BY BIG TIM! I WAS SENT HERE TO TRY TO GET SOME PROOF!



DID YOU?

NO! I WASN'T ABLE TO FIND A THING! I DECIDED TO TRY TO GET ON BIG TIM'S NERVES SO THAT HE'D BREAK DOWN AND CONFESS!



"I STARTED FOLLOWING HIM! THIS WENT ON FOR ABOUT A WEEK AND THEN--"

FOR THE LAST TIME, I'M TELLING YUH TO STOP FOLLOWING ME! YUH ARE DRIVING ME BATTY FINDING YEH BEHIND ME EVERY STEP I TAKE!

TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW AND I'LL STOP FOLLOWING YOU!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YORE TALKING ABOUT! NOW THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY AND YUH CAN'T FOLLOW ME!

ILL BE SEEING YOU LATER! SO LONG NOW!



BIG TIM CRONE'S GAMBLING CASINO

A FEW MORE DAYS OF THIS TRAILING AND BIG TIM WILL BE GLAD TO CONFESS TO GET RID OF ME! BUT I'VE DONE ENOUGH SHADOWING FOR ONE DAY! I'M GOING TO FIND BLACK DIAMOND AND RIDE OUT TO THE HILLS AND SPEND THE NIGHT SLEEPING UNDER THE WESTERN SKY!



SLAM!





LASH LAURE WESTERN

SHORTLY AFTER---

WHY THE HURDLE, LASH?

IT'S RATHER NONE OF THE SAME SUSPECT THAT IS STILL ALIVE UNTIL I GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS CASE! COME ALONG WITH ME TO THE DOCTOR'S PLACE SO THAT YOUR DEPUTY WILL LET ME IN!

MEANWHILE OUTSIDE THE DOCTOR'S HOUSE---

THE BOSS IS GOING TO BE MIGHTY SORE FRANK, WHEN HE HEARS THAT LASH'S DOUBLE LET HIMSELF BE CAUGHT!

WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM OUT OF THERE BEFORE HE COMES TO AND STARTS TALKING!

THE DOCTOR'S TAKING ALL HIS CALLS AT THE MAYOR'S HOUSE! WE'VE GOT A WOUNDED PRISONER HERE AND NO ONE IS ALLOWED IN!

DID YUH HEAR THAT, FRANK?

I SURE DO SANDY! BUT NOW, I RECKON HE WON'T MIND IF WE GO IN AND REMOVE THE PRISONER!

YOU LOOK FOR HIM DOWN HILL! I'LL SEARCH FOR HIM UPSTAIRS.

OKAY

AT THE SAME TIME---

LOOK, SANDY! SOMEONE'S LYING ON THE GROUND OUTSIDE THE DOCTOR'S PLACE!

IT'S MY DEPUTY! SOMEONE MUST HAVE KNOCKED HIM OUT!

YOU LOOK AFTER HIM! I'M GOING IN.

PUT THAT RAIL DOWN AND STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

LASH LARUE WESTERN



LASH LARGE WESTERN

AS LASH GOES BACK HE SAYS:

IS HE STILL ALIVE?

YES, LASH, BUT HE'S UNCONSCIOUS! NOW THAT I SEE THE TWO OF YOU NEXT TO EACH OTHER, THE RESEMBLANCE IS AMAZING!



WHY THIS MAN'S MY TWIN BROTHER, THE FRONTIER PHANTOM! I'M GOING TO TAKE HIM RIGHT HOME WITH ME WHERE HE CAN GET A-LOT OF GOOD CARE AND REST!

HOLD IT, LASH! YOU'RE FORGETTING THIS MAN'S UNDER ARREST FOR BANK ROBBERY!



LOOK, SHERIFF, I ADMIT FRONTIER HAS ALWAYS BEEN WILD, BUT HE PROMISED ME HE'D NEVER BREAK THE LAW AND I KNOW HE NEVER, WOULD GO BACK ON HIS WORD!

I'M SORRY LASH, HE'S ACCUSED OF TRYING TO ROB THE BANK, AND I'M GOING TO HOLD HIM PRISONER!



ALL RIGHT, SHERIFF, I REALIZE YOU'RE DOING YOUR DUTY, BUT I'M SURE FRONTIER HAD A GOOD AND HONEST REASON FOR BEING AT THAT BANK! I'LL TAKE HIM BACK TO HIS BED!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, LASH!



WHEN THE FRONTIER PHANTOM FINALLY REVIVED--

TAKE IT EASY, BROTHER! YOU'VE GOT A BAD CUNT AROUND!

I'M SURE GLAD TO SEE YOU, LASH! I STARTED SOMETHING BIG, BUT I'M AFRAID YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO FINISH IT!



TALK SLOWLY, FRONTIER, AND GIVE ME ALL THE DETAILS!

WHEN I HEARD YOU WERE IN THERE, PAPA, I RODE OVER TO SEE YOU! I TRIED TO FIND A ROOM IN ONE OF THE HOTELS, BUT THERE WEREN'T ANY LEFT!



SOMEONE SUGGESTED I TRY AT THE GAMBLING CASINO BECAUSE THEY HAD HEARD HE HAD AN EMPTY ROOM FOR RENT! SO I WENT OVER!



"AS I ENTERED BIG TWIN'S PLACE--"

HEY, LOOK WHO JUST CAME IN! LASH LARGE!

THAT'S NOT LARGE! LARGE NEVER SMOKED; BUT THAT CRITTER LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE HIM TO COME IN HANDY!



HOW'D YEH LIKE TO MAKE SOME FAST MONEY, STRANGER?

TO LIKE IT FINE!

LET'S GO OUTSIDE WHERE WE CAN TALK.

YUH KNOW, YUH LOOK ENOUGH LIKE THE ROVING MARSHAL. LASH LA RUE, TO BE HIS TWIN BROTHER!

NEVER MIND THAT! WHAT'S YOUR PROPOSITION?



WE AIM TO ROB THE DOGSDON BANK! WE KNOW THE COMBINATION TO THE SAFEST! WE CAN'T GET IN! WITH YUH DRESSED UP LIKE LASH, YUH HAVE NO TROUBLE GETTING INSIDE EVEN AFTER CLOSING HOURS!

WHEN YUH BARTY TAKE YUH TO THE BIG BOSS AND ONCE THE LOOT EQUALLY!

I WANTED TO JOIN THEM SO SO THAT I COULD FIND OUT WHO THE BIG BOSS WAS AND THEN I COULD HAND THE WHOLE GANG OVER TO YOU, LASH!

IT MUST HAVE BEEN RIGHT AFTER THAT THEY BARRACKED ME TO GET YOU MY COUNTRY!

WHEN I WENT INTO THE BANK, I WAS SUPPOSED TO KILL TILSON, BUT NATURALLY I HAD NO INTENTIONS OF DOING THAT! WHEN HE MISTOOK ME FOR YOU HE LET ME IN!



"THEN..."

I'M SORRY TO DO THIS, BUT I'LL HAVE TO REMOVE SOME OF THE MONEY FROM THE SAFE IN ORDER TO MAKE FRANK AND SANDY THINK I'M ON THE LEVEL WITH THEM! OTHERWISE, THEY'LL NEVER LEAD ME TO THE BIG BOSS!

EVIDENTLY, I DON'T HIT TILSON VERY HARD! HE CAME TO WHILE I WAS OPENING THE SAFE! YOU KNOW THE REST!

I'M GLAD TO HEAR, YUH REALLY WEREN'T AIMING TO ROB THE BANK FRONTIER PHANTOM!

I RECKON THOSE TWO WARMINTS WHO JUST TRIED TO KIDNAP YOU ARE THE SAME ONES WHO MADE YOU THE PROPOSITION TO ROB THE BANK!

RIGHT LASH! THEY PROBABLY WANTED TO MAKE SURE I WOULDN'T EQUAL ON THEM!



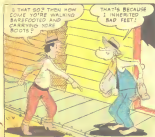




© CONT. WITH THE NEXT THRILL-PACKED ADVENTURE OF THE FRONTIER PHANTOM IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF LASH LARGE WESTERN.

DUSTY in THE POST CARD!





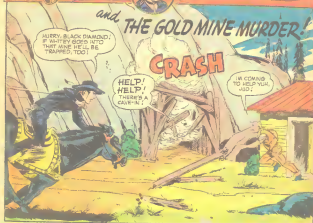




Lash LARUE



and THE GOLD MINE MURDER!



HURRY, BLACK DIAMOND!
IF WHITEY GOES INTO
THAT MINE HE'LL BE
TRAPPED, TOO!

HELP!
HELP!
THERE'S A
CAVE-IN!

I'M COMING
TO HELP YOU,
JED!

CRASH



WHITEY!! STAY OUT OF
THAT MINE OR YOU'LL
BE KILLED!

MY PARTNER, JED'S
TRAPPED IN THERE! I'VE
GOT TO TRY TO SAVE
HIM!



THAT BEAM'S GOING TO LAND ON
TOP OF THEM! THEY'LL
BOTH BE KILLED!



BELL WHIP, DON'T
FAIL ME NOW!













WOUNDED COWMAN

By Whitman Marsh



DOC STEED had his problems, and they were not all medical by any means. The town of New Rockport was big enough to demand two doctors. At first, when he came, Doc Steed had been treated in a friendly fashion, everyone had welcomed him. Even the other, older doctor, Doc Millingham, had welcomed him. The new doc's practice was big enough so that it seemed he would make a comfortable living in this frontier town.

And then he had made a mistake. He had treated a nester. Doc Steed hadn't been aware that it was a mistake. There was nothing in his medical books or in his Hippocratic oath to tell him it was a mistake. He had thought it was a doctor's job to minister unto anybody who happened to be sick or hurt.

The nester's name was Ephraim Teller. He had caught a rifle slug in his chest, just above the heart. It was said he would have died if Doc Steed hadn't acted quickly. Ephraim's yellow-haired daughter, Mary Lou, had ridden twelve miles to town to fetch the doctor.

When Ephraim was in fit shape to speak, he had said the shot was accidental. He had been cleaning his own rifle. Doc Steed was enough of a medical man not to believe this, but he was also enough of a westerner to know that you shouldn't call a man a liar off-hand. He reported to the sheriff, and he quoted Ephraim. He made no further comment.

But Doc Steed's business fell off abruptly. Patients no longer came to his office. "Even the non-paying patients," Doc told himself, ruefully. When he walked down the street past the Cattleman's Hotel, the Post Office, the General Store, the Wells Fargo, the Stage Office, there was a strange chilly silence instead of the friendly, "Howdy, Doc!" that he was used to. Men turned their backs.

Once a fellow came staggering out of the

saloon, faced him with bleary eyes, uttered, "Nester-lover!" and spat in the dust-laden street. Then Doc Steed knew what he had begun to suspect.

Doc Steed had something in his heart called courage. He had plenty of time on his hands, and he could have moped and deplored his fate. Or he could have moved away, running as a coward might do. Or he could have admitted his mistake to this cow-minded community and, perhaps, have got back in the good graces of the powers.

Instead, he pored over his medical books, learning things he hadn't known before, refreshing himself on lessons already learned. Yet, he was not a rich man. He couldn't hold out long without business.

The sound of a soft footstep roused him from his books. He looked up. He faced Mary Lou, the yellow-haired daughter of Ephraim Teller. She had a gun in her slender hand.

"You've got to come with me, Doc!" she said.

He rose quietly and faced her. "Shoot!" he said.

She looked surprised, a little frightened.

"Shoot me," he repeated. "I won't go anywhere or do anything under gunpoint." He stood firm.

Her red lips quivered. Her hand shook a little. She released the gun, and it dropped to his desk. Tears rolled down her cheeks.

"All right, back up! What is it?" he asked as he put his arm across her shoulder.

She sobbed, "Oh, Doc, please come with me. Out to our place. I didn't want to use the gun, but I was afraid after what happened before you wouldn't come. You've got to come. Please!"

"Somebody's hurt?"

"Somebody's shot!"

Doc Steed grabbed his instrument satchel and followed the yellow-haired girl.

As they rode side by side, Doc asked, "Your Dad get shot again?"

"No, not him," said Mary Lou. "It's Rex Monarch."

"Rex Monarch?" Doc Steed's surprised exclamation implied a great deal. "What, for instance, was Rex Monarch, biggest cattleman in the territory, doing around the farm of a despised nester?" he uttered softly to himself. Mary Lou sensed the question and answered.

"He came to order us off our land. He holds a mortgage, you know. And Dad stood in the door with his gun and said if anybody tried to throw him off his land, he'd shoot 'em. Then there was a shot, and Rex Monarch tumbled off his horse."

"Your Dad shot him?" said Doc Steed.

"No! Believe me! Dad never fired his gun!"

Doc Steed remained silent, wondering about the truth of this.

"You don't believe me, do you?" asked the girl.

Doc turned to face her. He looked into her eyes. He believed her. It was this belief and his hunch that made Doc draw up his horse and caution the girl to do likewise. They waited in a clump of cottonwoods just before they got to the small nester farm. "You stay here!" he ordered. "I'm going ahead to see what's up."

He approached cautiously on foot, his instrument case in his left hand and his Colt .45 in his right. So engrossed was he that he was unaware that the yellow-haired girl was right behind him all the way.

Doc Steed got next to one of the windows of the shack-like farm house. He could hear voices, low but not whispered.

"Old Rex is wounded. He'll die!" said one voice. "We leave him here, and they'll think the nester did it. We've in the clear."

"But what does that get us?" asked another voice.

"Dumb Ox!" exclaimed the first. "Rex is dead. His spread is in confusion. Nobody

knows who's the head of it. They're all busy with his funeral. That's when we move in and take out the choice beef! It's made to order for fool-proof rustling!"

Doc moved around to the front and kicked open the door. "I think not, gentlemen!"

One of them flashed a gun.

Doc squeezed the trigger, and the man yelled and grabbed his gun arm. The other two raised their hands, sullenly. Stepping in, Doc kept a wary eye on the three rustlers, but he was concerned to see the nester, Ephraim Teller, lying unconscious, and to see Rex Monarch lying still in a pool of blood and bleeding freely.

"If only I had some way to hold these rustlers while I work on the wounded man," he thought aloud.

His words were answered by a soft voice. "Lure them up against the wall, and I'll hold them there!" The yellow-haired girl had a gun in her hand. Doc knew she meant it.

He worked on Rex Monarch, stopped the blood, dressed the wound. The cattle baron opened his eyes just about the same time that Ephraim Teller came to.

REX MONARCH looked up into the eyes of Doc Steed. He seemed to sense that the medico had saved his life. "Doc," he said, his voice weak, "I thank yuh. You'll get yore patients back again. I'm sorry I called them off. You ain't a nester-lover after all."

"Yes, I am," said Doc Steed, firmly. "And you should be, too. It was this nester—" and he gestured toward the yellow-haired girl—"who saved your life!"

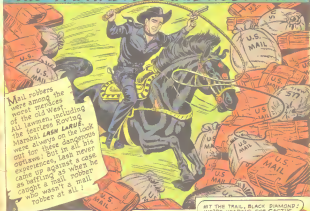
Rex rolled his eyes toward Mary Lou. He saw the rustlers lined against the wall, their hands raised. He saw Ephraim Teller, sitting up, rubbing the bump on his head. Understanding seemed to come into the cattle king's eyes. He grinned at Doc Steed and said, "Reckon I've had things a bit wrong. Reckon there's room out here for me and the nesters too. An' I reckon there's a whole lot of room for a real good doc!"

THE END

Lash LARUE

and

The FANTASTIC MAIL ROBBERIES



AT THE CHIEF MARSHAL'S OFFICE.....

YOU SENT FOR ME, CHIEF?

YES, LASH! MAILBAGS AFTER MAILBAGS HAS BEEN STOLEN FROM THE STAGECOACH LEAVING CACTUS VALLEY.

AND SINCE NO ONE THERE KNOWS THAT YOU'RE A ROVING MARSHAL, I FIGURED YOU'RE THE ONE TO PUT A STOP TO IT!

I'LL DO MY BEST, SIR.

BT THE TRAIL, BLACK DIAMOND! WE'RE HEADING FOR CACTUS VALLEY!



LASH LARUE WESTERN

MANHOLE IN THE HILLS SURROUNDING CACTUS VALLEY.....

I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED TO MY HORSE! I'M POSITIVE I TIED HIM TO A TREE BEFORE I HIT THE SACK LAST NIGHT!

WELL, STRANGER, IT'S LUCKY FOR YOU THAT ME AND MY PARTNER HAPPENED ALONG OR YOU'D HAVE HAD A LONG WALK BACK TO TOWN!



LOOK! THERE COMES THE STAGECOACH! LET'S FLIP IT DOWN! I CAN GET A RIDE BACK TO TOWN IN IT!



THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, FLIPPING DOWN THE STAGECOACH....



...BUT NOT TO GIVE YUH A RIDE!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?



YOU'RE GOING TO STEAL THE MAIL BAG FROM THAT STAGECOACH AND HAND IT OVER TO US!

NOT ME!



I RECKON YUH BETTER DO AS WE SAY OR YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF FULL OF LEAD!



WHY DON'T YUH TWO STEAL THE MAIL?

WHY SHOULD WE TAKE CHANCES OF GETTING CAUGHT WHEN WE CAN GET SOMEONE LIKE YUH TO DO IT FOR US?



NOW I KNOW WHY I COULDN'T FIND MY HORSE! YUH TWO MUST HAVE SHOOK HIM AWAY!

CORRECT! BUT PAY ATTENTION TO YOUR JOB! AND REMEMBER, ONE FALSE MOVE AND WE'LL SHOOT YUH AND THE DRIVER!

LASH LARUE WESTERN



WHOA! LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY
LOST HIS HORSE!



A HOLDUP!

TOSS DOWN THAT
MAIL BAG AND GET
GOING!



HE'S
GOT THE
MAILBAG,
RAISE!

LET'S GO,
CINNIE!



WE'LL TAKE THAT SACK
NOW! IF YOU'RE THINKING
OF TELLING THE SHERIFF,
FORGET IT!



REMEMBER THE STAGECOACH-
DRIVER GOT A GOOD LOOK AT
YOU SO YOU CAN'T DO
ANYTHING WITHOUT
INVOLVING YOURSELF!

LATER, AT THE STAGECOACH
OFFICE IN CACTUS VALLEY.



I WISH I COULD BE
OF MORE HELP, BUT
ALL I CAN TELL YOU
IS THAT THESE MAIL
ROBBERS SEEM
TO BE THE WORK
OF A LONE WOLF!

CORNER
THEATRE

WHEN DOES THE
NEXT STAGE
CARRYING MAIL
LEAVE?



AT DAWN! I'LL BE BACK THEN!
I AM TO GO
ALONG ON THAT
TRIP!

ACTOR
STAGE DEPUTY

STAGE
DEPUTY



DAWN....

WHY DON'T YOU
SET UP WITH THE
DRIVER, MARSHAL?

IF THE MAIL
ROBBER SEES
TWO MEN UP
ON TOP, HE'S
LIKELY NOT
TO ATTACK!
WE'LL HAVE
A BETTER
CHANCE OF
DRAWING
HIM ON WITH
ME INSIDE!

LASH LARUE WESTERN



GOOD
LUCK!



MEANWHILE, IN THE HILLS.....
IT SURE WAS NICE
OF YUH STRANGERS
TO VOLUNTEER TO
SHOW ME A SHORT
CUT OUT OF TOWN!
MY PARTNER
AND I
LIKE TO BE
HELPFUL!



HEY, YUH CAN'T BE A SHORT
CUT, IT'S THE SAME ROAD THE
STAGECOACH USED! YUH
RANGERS MUST HAVE
MADE A MISTAKE!



WE'VE
MADE NO
MISTAKE!

YU'RE GOING
TO STEAL THE
MAIL FROM THAT
COACH FER US!

WHAT!



YUH HEARD ME! NOW
UNLESS YUH WANT A
BULLET BETWEEN YUH
EYES YUH BETTER DO
AS WE SAY!

AND NO
TRICKS!
WE'VE
GOT YUH
COVERED!



I HAVE NO
CHOICE!



WHOOA!
WHOOA!

STOP OR I'LL
SHOOT!



YOUR SHOOTING
DAYS ARE OVER!



LASH L&L WESTERN

THE CHIEF NATIONAL OFFICE

WELL, ONE THING'S SURE,
IF CHILDS IS GUILTY, THIS
IS THE FIRST TIME HE'S
BEEN CAUGHT/HE HAS
NO CRIMINAL
RECORD.

THE

I HAVE SOME IMPORTANT INFORMATION ABOUT THE MAIL ROBBERIES - WHO CAN I TALK TO?

CHINA
WUHAN
HONG KONG

1. **Introduction**
 2. **Background**
 3. **Methodology**
 4. **Results**
 5. **Conclusion**
 6. **References**

FREE TOOL STRAP with every tool.

THIS IS THE
EXACT STORY
DISTILLER TOLD.
NOW THE PROS
TUNE IT WITH
THE TRUTH.

THAT MEANS THE
TWO GUILTY
PARTIES ARE
STILL AT LARGE.
NOW THAT ONE
OF THEIR INNOCENT
VICTIMS HAS BEEN
CAUGHT, THEY'LL
PROBABLY LAY
LOW.

1000

THEN AGAIN THEY MAY FEEL IT'S SAFE TO PUT ONE MORE JOB SINCE EVERYONE THINKS THE REAL MAIL ROBBER IS LOCKED UP!

YOU MIGHT HAVE TO
BURN, LASH, YOUNG
BURN YOUR OWN CH

WEST GARDEN
LEAVING CACTUS
VALLEY CANYON

LET'S
TALK
THE
BLACK
COUNTRY

MEETING AT THE ENDING 1948
STATIONARY OFFICE

YOU'RE FOUR LATE, LARRY. THE COACH WAS ALREADY LEFT. IT MUST BE HEADING FOR THE HILLS ABOUT NOW.

1. 项目背景
 2. 项目目标
 3. 项目范围
 4. 项目组织
 5. 项目计划
 6. 项目执行
 7. 项目监控
 8. 项目收尾

PAGE

EVERY SECOND COUNTS TO GIVE
IT ALL YOU'VE GOT,
BLACK DIAMOND!

HILL IN THE HILLS

THE STAGECOACH SHOULD BE ALONG ANY MINUTE/I RECKON IT'LL BE SAFE ENOUGH FOR US TO HOLD IT UP THIS TIME, BUT IT'S TOO BAD WE CAN'T FIND A VARIANT TO DO THE DIRTY WORK FOR US.

QUIET,
CARRY I
HAR SOMEONE
CARRY I

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

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